

AMY FAWSITT'S DEATH.

As yet the police authorities appear to have taken no action in regard to the article published in **THE IRISH DAILY NEWS** recently which allowed so clearly the treatment which the late Miss Amy Fawcett had received during the last few months of her life, proved that her death had been hastened by vicious abuse. Some of the newspapers seem disposed to scoff at the revelations as a sensation, but it was more creditable to second an honest effort to establish the truth by calling for an investigation by police authorities. A morning paper published an lengthy article by way of refutation, and gave diagrams of the house in which the tragedy occurred to prove that it was physically "impossible" for

person who have thrown another over the balustrade and down the flight of stairs. Among other interesting statements in the text illustrated by the cut is that Twenty-eighth street adjoined the house on the right side, whereas it is on the left side and one door removed; that "Campbell's drug store" occupies the first story front, whereas it is not any part of the building, but next door, on the right; that "the windows are as near the ground as second story windows are in more modern dwellings" whereas they are in the third story, high above the street, and that "the situation of the rooms will show that it was impossible for Miss Fawcitt to have been imprudently in her rooms. Billy himself acknowledged to a reporter that he generally locked the door upon leaving the house, and at the request of Miss Fawcitt, as she would not receive no visitors. It is safe to say that no woman would receive no visitors."

By diligent search two other women have been found who lived in the house at the time Miss Fawcett's death, and who were out in the hall the night she allegedly she was thrown down stairs. One occupied a room with her husband on the top floor, and testified clearly as to the character of the man Billy, whose violence she says she is herself still a sufferer from. The other was a servant in Mrs. King's employ, and she was driven from the house by Billy's harassment. She had not read the article in the Herald at the time her statement was made, yet it is corroborative of all important particulars.

Mr. Montague, whose name has been so frequently mentioned in connection with the case as Miss Fawcett's only friend in this country, with the exception of Mrs. King, has been seen, but declines to make statements.

THE RELEVANT WOMAN'S STATEMENT.

Mrs. King had been seen, but declines to make statements. Mrs. King at the time of Miss Fawcett's death.

... was the first person to whom they unhappy  
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... was the first person to whom they unhappy

Two or three evenings before Christmas 1917, the house, and returning an hour or so later, told Miss Fawcett had got out of her room. She searched the house for her, and finally discovered her in the bathroom. She said she had just heard him break in the door, and going out toward the hall the next moment, saw Miss Fawcett falling down the stairs. I could not see the hallway alongside the staircase, and could not positively affirm that Miss Fawcett had fallen over the balustrade; but I saw her fall, and saw her get up. The next morning, I was in the hall on the top floor, and saw King's room. The doctor called on Sunday morning. Mrs. King remained in her room another morning. Mrs. King remained in her room another morning. I recollect his appearance, but do not know his name. In the afternoon a note came from Mr. King to Miss Fawcett, asking her to come to the kitchen. In the kitchen was the only other person. There was a \$10 bill in the envelope.

The note said that it was to be for medicine for Miss Fawcitt. Billy did not let any one know that he received it. All day Monday Miss Fawcitt remained in her room without attendance, except for food. On Tuesday morning at about 10 o'clock, she unlocked the door on each occasion before leaving the house. On Tuesday afternoon Miss Fawcitt called out and knocked for Mrs. King, who came down and got Mrs. Greene to break open the kitchen door, so that she could get in. Then she sent over to Boyland's saloon after Billy to get the key to her home. He was very drunk. He came and stood in the doorway in a drunken condition.

in his pocket. I told him that Mrs. King had sent him, as his wife (as I then believed him to be) married was dying. He said, "Let her die and be damned. Sue ought to be dead long ago." Then Boyland said he shouldn't drink another drop; that he had drunk too much already. I got the seltzer away from him, and I gave him a glass of it. He drank it up and said he was all right. I then took him to the kitchen. We got Miss Fawcett some seltzer, some whiskey; then Billy hung himself on the top of the bed across her feet. She asked him to get off; but he did not do so, and when he was half as drunk as I pulled her feet from under him. Before I left the room Miss Fawcett took me by the wrists, and I pulled

I asked her if she did not think she could do it. She said she would like a few oysters. Billy sat across the foot of the bed and seemed to be asleep. When I went up to tell Mrs. King about the oysters he followed me, in about three minutes, and told me to go out and get some. I went out and got a dozen small ones from the beach he followed me to the "swimsuit" room again. Her head was in a different position from what it was when I went out, it turned over on the other side, and hanging down between the two pillows. I put my hand under the neck to lift her up to eat the oysters. She lay

dearly limp and bleed, and I saw she was dead. Billy  
cried and threw himself down on the bed again. He  
saw the door open and the coroner and doctor came,  
swore at us and said we shouldn't lay our hands  
on her. A little while after he nailed up the door  
had been broken open, turned us and Mrs. King  
of the room, locked the door and left the house,  
back about four o'clock the next morning. Before  
Coroner and doctor came Mrs. King told me not to  
say anything to them, or I might get myself into  
trouble. I told her I would not say anything. I  
opened her hamper and an easy chair which she  
brought with her, were taken up to Mrs. King's room.  
Billy gradually pawned nearly all of their contents

Remember two or three very handsome dresses, or lavender silk, and a handsomely embroidered wrap. There were several pairs of satin slippers or shoes. Some of the things I had bought for my mother and my wife, and he could do what he chose to do with them. After Miss Fawcett's death I washed her clothes. Some of the sheets were slightly stained with blood. Some time later two post office orders, for \$25, and \$50, came to the bank. I gave them both to him. When he was drunk he used to call Mrs. King the loudest names he could think of. I told him to go to the police station and get arrested. The Friday night after New Year's he dragged me to the lounge where I slept in his mother's room.

struck me severely. I left the house the next day.

STATEMENT OF ANOTHER WITNESS.

Mrs. William J. Clark, now residing at the corner of Eighth avenue and West Twenty-fifth street, who Mrs. King's house last year, made the following statement:

"I was called in to see Mrs. King on New Year's eve last. Miss Fawcett had been buried just two days. I knew only Mrs. King, the landlady, and Mrs. Greene, and I often heard them both speak of Miss Fawcett's treatment. Mrs. King told every one who came there how kindly she had treated her. Mrs. Greene, on the contrary, said that the way she was used was a sin, and if ever any

acknowledged that Billy and Miss Fawcitt lived together; that he spent the whole time with her day and night, and that he said he was married. Billy was in the habit of insulting and abusing women who lived in the house. I have him call Mrs. Greene the worst of niggers and Mr. King and her daughter the same. I saw and heard him abuse Mrs. King's daughter early in May, as was sitting in Mrs. King's dining room eating crackers and cheese and drinking beer. Lydia, the servant girl, Billy came in, struck her in the face, and drove me into my room, swearing calling me all sorts of names, knocked me down

beat me severely. Both of my eyes were bruised by his fists, and my whole body was bruised and sore. I was in bed for a week. My husband is employed in the gas works, and at times has to work on Sunday. He was out a time, and did not come in for about an hour. The next morning I went down to the Jefferson Municipal Police Court and had Billy arrested. Mrs. King Lydia went down before the Judge and took an oath that I had been beaten by my husband, so that I could get off. He then gave me the shoe store the ground floor, and gave the house to me. I laughed when I told him that Billy was out, and he said it was a queer judge who let him off, or if he

dues ten years wouldn't be enough for him. The  
of my left leg is still sore, and I am  
a doctor's treatment, from the beating I got, it  
It was lucky, though, that Billy didn't kill me, I  
his face, and it's me that's come back to  
come to a natural death. I was that girl Mrs.  
had when I went there to live was named  
McGann. She had been living there when Miss Fin  
died. It was a Monday when I went there and  
McGann left the next Saturday. A day or two  
moved there, late at night, I heard Billy drag her  
of bed and throw her on the floor, calling her all  
names. She was crying, and she was  
wounds. I was crying, and I was  
Buck's again on Saturday.

morning he beat her and she left the house at 11. At that time Mrs. King and the servant girl slept in the bed and Billy on the sofa, in the same room. It was two or three weeks before another girl came. Her name was Kate. She stayed a little over a month. Once she went down stairs to one of the lodgers' rooms to make the bed and Billy came in drunk and told her down, calling her names and threatening to kill her."